

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XV., NO. 4424

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, MARCH 20 1899.

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ALL WHO ARE
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GREEN & GOULD Sole
Agents.
6 & 8 Congress Street.
It is worth seeing our miniature and complete working
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We do all kinds of repairing at short notice.

-Spring Opening At Moorcroft's
MARCH 30th and 31st and APRIL 1
Grand Display Of Trimmed Hats And Bonnets For Easter.
ALL ARE INVITED. NO CARDS.
Do not forget to examine our Spring Styles in Ladies' and Chil-
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PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE HAVE LEARNED THE FACT THAT
THE WINCHESTER
Is America's Greatest Heater For Water And Steam
The Most Prominent People Get Them.
Plumbing, Piping, Tin-Roofing, In Fact All In The Plumbing Line Done By
J. M. SMITH, High St.

GREEKS LOVE AMERICA.

Fittingly Shown at a Funeral of a
Hero of the War of Smyrna, Asia

An Interesting and Odd Account Given of the
Funeral in a Greek Publication.

A Victim of Torpedo Boat Winslow
First Buried by His Countrymen.

Pay Inspector Joseph Foster, U. S.
N., received the following account of the
funeral of one of the heroes of the war
with Spain which was printed at
Smyrna (Asia Minor).

The anthem requested that it be
printed in American newspapers.

Last Sunday morning there took
place with imposing ceremony in the
church of St. John the Baptist the fun-
eral service in commemoration of John
Ververis, our Greek fellow-citizen, who
was killed in his 24th year in the
glorious naval battle of last 11th May
at Cardenas, Cuba, gallantly fighting on
board the American torpedo boat "Wins-
low."

The church was full of the friends
and kinsmen of the dead young man,
worthy of many tears, surrounding his
unhappy father and his young sister,
who were weeping inconsolably for the
loss of the dearest member of their
family, from whom they expected and
hoped so many things.

His unfortunate mother could not be
present, being too upset by her great
sorrow.

The plate of the "collyria" (according
to the custom of the Greek Church) was
crowned by the American flag.

At the end Mr. Shipson Pittakis, the Di-
rector of the Museum and Library of the
Greek College, well known for his warm
admiration of the American nation
ascending the steps of the archiepisco-
pal throne, pronounced an improvised
speech, which moved deeply those pres-
ent.

We are sorry because we cannot pub-
lish this splendid speech in full as it
was given extempore but fortunately we
had the happiness to hear him and we
can give here a brief account.

In his prologue Mr. Pittakis described
the sorrow of all the world, seeing two
great civilized nations, exposed to all
the horrors of war, although they could
have avoided it, by arbitration and en-
joyed the delights of peace, accepting
rather reasonable persuasion to a bloody
victory.

Unfortunately the obstinacy of the
masses, fomented by the demagogues
prevailed and consequently two peoples
destined to work together for civiliza-
tion and not to kill one another found
themselves rivals.

Afterwards, he described graphically
the acts of violence and atrocities of the
war of the past and pointed
out the difference of the wild in-
vasions for the purpose of vandalism and
sacrifices from wars carried out for a noble
and high purpose.

The orator classed the Hispano Amer-
ican war in the latter rank and
added that this war gave im-
mortal glory to America, who fought
with disinterestedness and did not abuse
her superiority.

"Then, he said, our fellow-citizen
was happy and glorious and had the
honor to be counted amongst the first
heroes of this imposing historical trag-
edy, which honor is reflected to his
own birthplace."

Afterwards, in an original manner,
which the orator has in all his speeches,
he read some articles from the Greek
newspaper Atlantis and the New York
Herald, describing the naval battle of
Cardenas and mentioning by name our
fellow-citizen with praise for his cour-
age; then, he made the panegyric of the
hero and he finished up by expressions
of sympathy for his end, far from his
parents, in the flower of his youth.

But the most beautiful passage of the
speech of the sympathetic poet (which
when he speaks or writes is always in-
spired by his sweetly-speaking Muse)

was the warm prayer for the definite
restoration of peace and his enthusiastic
apostrophe to the American flag:—"God
grant, he cried, that this star spangled
banner, glorified by so many noble
fights for mankind, may undulate
haughtily for centuries and centuries
and be respected by all countries, dif-
fusing rays of progress, justice, and

civilization!"

This speech was indeed one of the
best improvised speeches pronounced
until today by the eloquent poet. But
he will permit us a little remark, which
we beg him to consider as mentioned
purely from a friendly intention.

We think that although the correct
ion existing between the killed hero and
the late political events in great and
deep, it would have been better had the
orator moderated his enthusiasm for
America in this occasion, because there
is a line between a holy church and a
political or a literary meeting.

Notwithstanding this, it does not
diminish at all the merit of the words
pronounced with such great power and
grace by our popular poet, to whom we
wish a successful career, according to
his erudition and rare talents.

DANCING SCHOOL RECEPTION.

The reception given by Miss Yates'
dancing class in Peirces hall on Saturday
evening, was one of the prettiest events
of the season. Portsmouth's smart set
was there in full force and thor-
oughly enjoyed the amiable scene. It
was indeed one of the happiest affairs
given here for some time and one that
the parents as well as the children them-
selves will not soon forget.

Being an invitation affair only the
parents and intimate friends of the pu-
pils were present, but at that the hall
was none too large to accommodate all
those fortunate enough to secure the
dainty invites.

It was a very disagreeable and wet
night but this did not dampen the en-
thusiasm of the little ones in the least
and as the different hacks and carriages
bowed up to the hall door the air was
filled with merry laughter.

A large load of officers and their
wives came over from the navy yard,
which added much to the eclat of the oc-
casion.

The first thing on the programme was
the bouquet dance, participated in by
the following young ladies: Misses
Norman Derr, Constance Heffenger,
Blanca Cogswell, May Yates, Dorothy
Foster, Florence Jewett, Ellinora Rich-
ter, Ruth Loughton, Helen Jackson,
Helen Walker, Florence Garrett, Pris-
cilla Heffenger.

This was a very pretty dance and the
handsome costumes of the young ladies
and the perfect time they kept brought
forth rounds of applause.

Following a two step, came Uncle
Sam and his new possessions, a very
amusing dance enacted by Master John
Remey, son of Admiral Remey, as Un-
cle Sam and Messrs. Joseph Wiggins,
Frederic Gooding, George Fitts, Wil-
lard Walker, Wadleigh Capehart,
Everett Capehart, dressed as Cubans,
Porto Ricans and Philipinos all with
black faces. The youngsters did ex-
ceedingly well and were forced to re-
spond to an encore.

After a waltz came the stately minuet
which was finely executed by Misses
Derr, Cogswell, Foster, Richter; Messrs.
Arthur Farrington, Emerson Hovey,
Kennard Miller, Ralph Knox.

The young ladies were dressed in
Martha Washington style with pow-
dered hair, done up high on the head
and the young gentlemen with white
wigs, knee breeches and long coats.

Following the minuet Miss Gladys
Seavey gave her rainbow serpentine
which was one of the hits of the even-
ing. She is a very graceful dancer and
was liberally applauded.

The scarf dance by Miss Ruth Leigh-
ton was exceedingly clever and showed
much skill and practice by the young
lady.

The last event on the programme was
the tambourine Italian by Misses Foster
and Yates. Arrayed in handsome cos-
tumes of tambourine girls they gave
an excellent exhibition and was one of
the best of the evening.

It was a very entertaining programme
and Miss Yates was heartily congratu-
lated over its successful outcome. She
has shown much skill and originality in
arranging the different dances and is
deserving of great credit. The pupils
also come in for their share of the praise
and they well deserve it as one and all
took a great interest in the event and
worked hard to make it a success. At
the conclusion of the children's pro-
gramme, dancing was indulged in by
those present until a late hour.

The following young men officiated
as ushers: Messrs. Reginald Carpenter,
Roland Hoyt, Laurie Bradford, Daniel
Penhallow and Harry Jocko.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away
at one's vitals couldn't be worse than
the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's
a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

TEA TABLE TALK.

You don't find all the preachers'
In church or Sunday school:
There's plenty of it handy
For the wise man and the fool
In the future that's around us,
The water and the wood
All tells us to be thankful
That we're living, and be good.
There's a sermon in the singing
Of the birds out in the field;
There's a sermon in the chanting
Of the mossy old mill wheel
There's a sermon in the evening
With its freshest of red light,
And another in the starshine
And the meteor's wild flight.
Everything's a sermon:
The crystal of the dew,
The sky of middle summer,
So glorious and blue
You'll find one in the flutter
Of the snowflakes,—in the frost,
In the laughing of the river,
In the ocean, smooth or tossed.

So there is a possibility that the U.
S. S. Raleigh, now steaming home
through the Mediterranean, from Man-
ila, may come to this navy yard for re-
pairs, instead of Norfolk, where she had
been ordered. It would be great glory
for Portsmouth to be thus honored with
a visit from this crack cruiser of Dewey's
victorious squadron. The Raleigh is
the first of "Cousin George's" warships
to come home, and she will be en-
thusiastically received. We shall all be
particularly glad to welcome Lieut
Winder, whom we elicit as a Ports-
mouth boy.

I have received from my friend Corey,
now at Dartmouth, one of the programs
of Hoskins and Johnston's vaudeville
company, which gave such a successful
continuous performance at the college
last month for the benefit of the foot-
ball association. It is very ingenious, as
I should expect it to be if "Bob" John-
ston had a hand in getting it up. The
banjo and the guitar are gems of their kind.
Even the college itself didn't escape a
hit. Here it is: "Dartmouth College of-
fers three parallel courses that are all
the time bumping into each other."

The Wheelock house is announced as
having "three grades of board—poor,
poorer, poorest." What has the prop-
rietor done to hurt Hoskins and Johnston's
feelings? The list of specialty artists is
a long and brilliant one. They ought to
have held the audience for a while.
Among the "employees and attaches of
the house" I notice "G. E. Corey, Chief
Rope Yanker on the Drops, and Green
Room King."

The unusual demand for Rudyard
Kipling's works, which has arisen from
the author's recent illness, has ex-
tended to the public library of this city.
I am told that for several weeks the
Kipling books there haven't been on the
shelves for a minute, but have been in
some reader's hand all the time.

I heard Saturday that a man in this
city who sometimes takes a chance in
the stock market made six hundred dol-
lars a few days ago on one fluctuation
of something or other. Whether it was
sugar or railroad shares or western
bonds, I don't know. In contrast to
this, I was told of another Portsmouth
man who had to kiss good-by to three
hundred or thereabouts within the past
fortnight, owing to a cruel freak of fate.
That is the way it goes all the time, up
and down.

I visited the Hub on Saturday and
found it a very disagreeable place dur-
ing the few hours that I was there. The
narrow streets were choked with um-
brellas which dripped delightfully down
your neck and sought to make pleas-
ant by jabbing you in the eye. If there
be a city any nastier than Boston in
March weather, I have yet to discover
it.

The snow and slush did not keep the
playgoers at home, though. I saw a
great crowd pouring into the Museum,
and a majority were women. I learned
that the entire house was sold for that
matinee. Verily, Viola Allen and John
Mason and their co-laborers in "The
Christian" must have taken Beantown
by storm.

The new police patrol wagon is a
beauty. I wonder who will have the
"honor" of taking the first ride in it to
the station. I suppose all the old round-
ers will fight among themselves for the
novelty of being whirled through the
streets in this shining metropolitan
vehicle.

While passing through the corridor
of Philbrick block Saturday evening, I
heard a lady singing somewhere in the
building, and it was so good I stopped

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Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

and listened for some time. It soon oc-
curred to me that a rehearsal of the
cantata, "The Gypsy Queen," was being
held in Philbrick hall, and a young man
who came down stairs told me that it
was Miss Ida Foote who had entranced
me. It was excellent vocal work any-
way, whether to her credit or some
other singer's.

There is considerable speculation
over which member of the new city
government will develop into a leader.
Both boards consist largely of untried
material, yet to win its spurs in debate
or the niceties of parliamentary pro-
cedure. These aldermen and council-
men of '99 will probably have to con-
sider some pretty important issues,
and will undoubtedly have lots of
chances to spring to the fore in discus-
sion and manoeuvring.

OF MAIL ORDER FAME.

Sears, Roebuck & Co., of Chicago, Do-
ing an Immense Business in Mich-
igan—Always Give Their Custom-
ers Satisfaction.

One of the most conspicuous monu-
ments to the value of extensive adver-
tising is the immense establishment of
Sears, Roebuck & Co., of Chicago, Ill.,
which in scarcely five years has grown to
be one of the largest department
stores in that city. They aim to get a
lion's share of the trade, and that is the
reason they advertise goods at figures
that must appeal to those who may
know the regular prices and are only too
anxious for a chance to buy such goods
for less money than they can be bought
in Owosso. They advertise sewing ma-
chines and organs in this issue.

SAID PASHA TONIGHT

The Robinson Opera Company opens
its week's engagement here at Music
hall tonight in "Said Pasha." The re-
ception accorded the Robinson company
everywhere they have appeared this sea-
son has been very cordial and a crowd-
ed house is anticipated tonight. "Said
Pasha" is a trefel, amusing and beau-
tifully staged comic opera entertain-
ment. The music is in Stahl's best vein.
The fun is provided by Messrs Young &
Whyte, two of the cleverest comedians
of the comic opera stage. Miss Jarbeau,
the bright little leading lady has bound-
ed into high success. She is delightfully
pretty and piquant. She has a light but
deliciously sweet soprano voice, as clear
as a bell. Mr. Frank D. Nelson's rich
baritone is heard to fine advantage in
"Said Pasha" and everywhere he has
achieved a splendid vocal triumph. Miss
Lizzie Lowzales, the soprano soubrette,
is a charming little lady of sweet voice,
and never fails to win the highest ap-
preciation of her audience. Miss Esce
Barton's character work is reported the
best on the operatic stage. As Pulah in
"Said Pasha" she is irresistibly amus-
ing. Mr. Frank V. French makes a cap-
ital "Pasha" and Mr. Oaklen as the Ra-
jah leaves nothing to be desired. In Mr.
Chas. N. Holmes the company possesses
one of the finest tenor singers, who
sings his solos with style and dash.
The chorus is a comely body of young
ladies and gentlemen whose work has
received the highest commendation. A
change of opera will be had every even-
ing, and a matinee will be given Satur-
day.

Keep your eye on the Even-
ing Herald. Democrats and
Republicans will be criticised
as they deserve.

KITTERY.

Fred A. Noyes of Boston passed the
Sabbath with his family in town.
Edward Stoddley spent Sunday at his
home in Hampton.

John Keene was the guest of his pa-
rents in York over Sunday.
Clarence Sherwood of Portsmouth was
a visitor in town Sunday.

Frank Roberts, engineer on the ferry-
boat Newmarket, visited his home in
Hampton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Miller of
Portsmouth, passed the Sabbath with
Mrs. Miller's parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Paul.

The many friends of Miss Jessie Fer-
nald, the popular young lady assistant at
the postoffice, will be pleased to learn
that she is rapidly recovering from a
severe attack of the measles.

Mrs. J. E. Hussey, who has been quite
ill, is improving.

Mrs. Mabel (Pecoy) Clarke of Salem,
Mass., who has been the guest of Mr.
and Mrs. J. E. Hussey for the past two
weeks, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Flynn and family
passed the Sabbath in Portsmouth with
Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Tucker.

The warrant for the annual town
meeting, which takes place on the 27th
inst., has been posted. It is now in or-
der for the citizens to rise up against
the little ring which so disgraced the
town at the election in September, and
place them where they belong. It must
be painful to some men to be led
around by the nose, by the ring which
has attempted to dictate everything
and as the legislature pronounced them
frauds it may be safe to assume that
the leaders of the legislature knew the
men. There are but few who have taken
any stock in the men who have been
turned down at every convention for the
past two years, and they have felt
ashamed to speak his name in public.

An individual who recently partici-
pated in an election contest was driven from
Portsmouth in a team, bound for Elliot,
in such a condition that he had to be
strapped in.

Congressman Cyrus A. Sulloway of
New Hampshire arrived in town yester-
day on the electric for a few minutes
stay.

CITY BRIEFS

The sand men were dilatory in get-
ting around this morning.

One drunk and four loggers was the
sum total of business recorded on the
police slate this morning for the past
forty-eight hours.

The Robinson Comic Opera Co. ar-
rived on the 10 o'clock train today from
Haverhill where they played to crowd-
ed houses last week.

The principals in the prize fight at
the Creek did not show up at the show
factory this morning. The police are on
watch for them and they will be arrest-
ed sooner or later.

Two Swedes whose stock of English
was rather limited arrived in town on
Sunday and were taken in hand by in-
terpreter Hurley and directed to Har-
vey's farm.

Relief in Six Hours

Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease
relieved in six hours by "New Great
South American Kidney Cure." It is a
great surprise on account of its exceeding
promptness in relieving pain in bladder,
kidneys and back, in male or female. Re-
lieves retention of water almost immedi-
ately. If you want quick relief and cure this
is the remedy. Sold by George Hill Drug-
gist Portsmouth, N. H.

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DUNCAN'S
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THE MERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1864.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Subscription price, when paid in advance, \$1.00 a month, 3 cents per copy, delivered by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Communications should be addressed to
MERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone No. 2-4.
F. W. HARTFORD,
B. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office as second class mail matter.

FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news! Read the Merald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1899.

Mr. Cleveland, of Princeton, N. J., has returned from his shooting trip with a fine collection of enthusiasm and ducks. He will therefore immediately resume the business of shuddering at the peril of "imperialism" with increased fervor.

Havana will presently develop into a great riot center if the so-called Cuban "Assembly" continues its fantastic tomfoolery. Uncle Sam may yet be obliged to take the leaders of that absurd body into the back room and teach them to be good.

American manufacturers of steel rails are so rushed with business that they have been obliged to decline foreign orders for twenty-five thousand tons with in the last two weeks. The calamity however, is thoroughly convinced that the prosperity boom is simply a republican campaign trick.

THE TREATY SIGNED AT MADRID.

The war between the United States and Spain is at an end. This had not been an accomplished fact until Friday, when the queen regent at Madrid affixed her signature to the treaty of peace drawn at Paris and already signed by the president of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the senate. There remains only the formal exchange of these ratifications to make possible the restoration of diplomatic relations between this country and Spain and the legal end of hostilities which have been actually suspended since the protocol following the destruction of Gervera's fleet and the surrender of Santiago de Cuba. Peace with victory and with honor is thus achieved. There has been needless apprehension lest the overthrow of the Sagasta ministry, the substitution of Silvela as the Spanish premier and the dissolution of the cortes should prevent the ratification at Madrid of the Paris treaty that had been accepted at Washington.

A REVOLVING PALACE.

One of the Great Features Proposed for the Paris Exposition in 1900.
The Paris Exposition of 1900 is to have a revolving palace to illustrate the superiority of the inventive and mechanical genius of the opening year of the twentieth century over that which produced the Eiffel Tower in the exposition of 1889 and the Ferris Wheel in the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893. The revolving palace is claimed to represent the supreme triumph of the novelty producers of the French capital. A correspondent of the Illustrated American says this structure, designed by Mr. Ch. Deville, will consist of a hexagonal shaft 350 feet in height, divided into twenty-five stories. The entire palace is to be covered with nickel plate, aluminum, ornamental tiling and glass. Illumination will come from 20,000 incandescent and 2,000 arc lights of varied colors, arranged so as to bring out clearly all decorative lines, balconies, turrets, pillars and statues. In the loftiest part of the palace are to be a chime of sixty-four bells and a powerful organ played by compressed air. Above these and crowning the whole will perch the weather vane—a cock, fifteen feet high, and formed from 1,200 incandescent lights. The entire structure is to turn on a pivot and be moved by hydraulic apparatus, always at the same speed, making a complete revolution once an hour. Spectators may thus occupy the same position and see, spread out before them, the entire panorama of the exposition, with the city of Paris and its environs. The revolving palace is expected to win more glory for its originator and to allure more admiring pilgrims to its summit than did the Eiffel tower and Ferris wheel in their day.

Washed Blood Brains gives a man a clean head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

BY TELEGRAPH.

MORE FIGHTING IN LUZON.

MANILA, March 19, 6:35 P. M.—A number of rebels recently expelled from Cavite attacked a company of Washington volunteers today, but were held in check and afterward driven back until they were in front of the Twenty-second regulars. On discovering that they were entrapped they fought desperately, but were completely routed after two hours' fighting. The American loss was two killed and twenty wounded. Among the latter was Lieut. Frank Jones. Later in the day General Wheaton, with his brigade, swept the whole country along the lake, in the direction of General Overhine's division. The enemy were routed at all points and it is believed lost over two hundred. The troops were completely exhausted after their hard work in the hot sun. General Otis says the Americans now have command of the lake. Two tugs have returned from a tour around the lake, during which time they shelled a town called Morong and a landing party destroyed all the buildings except a church. An attack was also made on Santa Cruz, a town of 1200 inhabitants, but the enemy showed in force and the Americans retired. Reinforcements will join the expedition and probably will take the town tomorrow. The United States supply ship Iris, which left Honolulu with the Oregon, arrived today.

NO BODIES RECOVERED ON SUNDAY.

NEW YORK, March 19.—Two hundred men continued the work on the smoldering ruins of the Windsor hotel today. No bodies were discovered and very few valuables. Two chimneys and a large portion of the wall on Forty-seventh street were dynamited. A number of men narrowly escaped being carried down with the debris. The funeral of Mrs. Leland and daughter took place today.

HON. JOHN SHERMAN IMPROVING.

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, March 19.—The steamer Paris, with an American touring party on board, arrived today. Hon. John Sherman is steadily improving, but is a very sick man still and cannot be safely transferred to the U. S. cruiser Chicago.

ADJOURNED WITHOUT ELECTING A SENATOR.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., March 19.—The California legislature adjourned sine die at 1:45 this morning without electing a United States senator to succeed Stephen M. White.

LORD HERSCHELL'S BODY IN ENGLAND.

PORTSMOUTH, ENGLAND, March 19.—The British cruiser Talbot, with the body of Lord Herschell on board, arrived today.

EX-SENATOR WELCH DEAD.

AUGUSTA, GA., March 19.—Ex Senator Patrick Welch died this morning.

The Match That Saved Three Lives.

This is the story of a match that saved three men's lives in the Klondike. The men were Baron Selkirk Peglar, Stark Humes, of Seattle, and B. J. Little, of Pictou, Ont. They left Dawson City with sleds and dogs, bound down the Yukon to St. Michael's. When one hundred and ten miles from Dawson they ran into a 60-below-zero blizzard, which paralyzed them with cold so that they could scarcely move. The baron was far ahead. Humes and Little tried to build a fire. Match after match was lighted only to go out. Their fingers were so numb that they could not hold the matches, which dropped into the snow, flickered and died out. Their last match was gone. Death from freezing stared them in the face. The baron came up. "Got any matches?" they cried in one voice. The baron felt numbly through his pockets, and after much desperate fumbling produced a single, dirty, little match. Their lives hung on that splinter of wood. Eagerly they got some dry shavings. Humes and Little spread wide open their great coats, opposite each other. The baron stooped down and tried to light the fatal match. He struck it and it fell from his nerveless fingers. Picking it up he struck it again along his leg. Humes and Little felt their hearts choking their throats. This time a tiny spark flew off the end of the match, flickered bashfully in the cold, dry air, took courage, ignited one of the shavings, and then another, while the baron nursed it until the flame bit his frozen fingers. The fire caught, then burned briskly, and in a few moments three desperate Klondikers thanked their lucky stars that they had escaped that most horrible death, frozen stiff in the Klondike.

A HUNDRED REASONS.

Can be given why Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the best and most effective cure for every form of indigestion. They are in the tablet form which retains their good qualities indefinitely, while liquid preparations become stale and useless with age. They are convenient, can be carried in the pocket and taken when needed. They are pleasant to take. After each meal dissolve one or two of them in the mouth and, mingling with the food they constitute a perfect digestive, absolutely safe for the most sensitive stomach. They digest the food before it has time to ferment, thus preventing the formation of gas and keeping the blood pure and free from the poisonous products of fermented, half digested food. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the only remedy designed especially for the cure of stomach troubles and nothing else. One disease, one remedy; the successful physician of today is the specialist, the successful medicine is the medicine prepared especially for one disease. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets make the complexion clear by keeping the blood pure. They increase flesh by digesting flesh forming food. A whole package taken at one time would not hurt one, but would simply be a waste of good material. Over six thousand men and women in the State of Michigan alone, have been cured of indigestion and dyspepsia by the use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents per package.

SMALLPOX IN WOONSOCKET.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., March 18.—A case of smallpox was discovered in this city this morning. Nazarian Coutu, a weaver employed at the Clinton cotton mills, who has been ill for the past few days, is the victim, and he is quarantined at his boarding house. Physicians pronounce the case to be a mild form of smallpox. There are 10 persons in the tenement where the patient is and the entire place is under guard. There are five families, consisting of over 30 people, in the house. The health officers and police are taking precautions to prevent the spread of the disease.

OVERBOARD AND BACK.

GLoucester, Mass., March 19.—The schooner Annie Greenlaw, which arrived from La Have banks Saturday, reports that last Wednesday, when off Cape Sable, during a heavy blow, Captain Lovell Hodgdon was washed overboard by a huge wave. The next sea caught the captain and threw him back, severely injuring him. He was brought at once to this city. Several of his ribs were fractured, and he sustained other injuries.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Leading Quotations in New York and Boston Markets.
Boston, March 18.—The outside market call money is quoted at 4 1/8 per cent and time money is nominally 6 per cent.
STOCK CLOSINGS.
Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe 20
Bell Telephone 105 1/2
Boston and Maine 172 1/2
Calumet 73
Chicago, Burlington and Quincy 108 1/2
Erie Tel. 184
General Electric 118
Pullman 159 1/2
Sugar Ref. 117 1/2
New York Stocks.
Louisville and Nashville 67 1/2
Manhattan 105 1/2
Missouri Pacific 46 1/2
Northern Pacific pref. 78
Northwestern 145 1/2
New York Central 132 1/2
Rock Island 117 1/2
St. Paul 127 1/2
Sugar Common 20
Tobacco 41 1/2
Union Pacific 91 1/2
Western Union 91 1/2

STALLED TRAIN RELEASED.

Cheyenne, Wyo., March 19.—The passenger train on the Cheyenne and Northern, which was stalled for a month near Iron Mountain, and which came near proving the death trap of a number of passengers, has finally been released from its prison in the snow. A Union Pacific rotary snowplow, pushed by three locomotives, opened the road. The first train to leave Cheyenne over the Cheyenne and Northern for 30 days departed Saturday. Snow slides are reported in Platte canon, 100 miles north of Cheyenne, but it is believed the 50 laborers who accompanied the rotary will have no trouble in clearing the tracks there.

A REPUBLICAN PLOT.

Madrid, March 19.—The Imparcial asserts that a republican plot has been discovered in the province of Saville, that three of the leaders have been arrested, and that the Carlist movements have taken place at Porgipnan, capital of the French department of the Eastern Pyrenees, where arms are said to be accumulating.

SPAIN'S MINISTER.

Madrid, March 19.—The Pais, Republican, says it believes it to be certain that the Duke of Arcos, the former Spanish minister to Mexico, will be appointed minister of Spain at Washington.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen, Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonder of deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected soon to die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvellous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Globe Grocery Co.'s drug stores every bottle guaranteed.

Do not put off the duty that ought to be done today. If your blood is out of order, take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once.

CAUSE IS UNKNOWN

Amesbury's Great Fire Swept the Business Section.

FINEST OF BUILDINGS ARE GONE.

Loss Includes Several Blocks, Opera House, Episcopal Church and Other Buildings—Loss \$300,000—New York's Great Hotel Fire—List of Dead and Missing an Ominous One.

Amesbury, Mass., March 19.—No one has yet been able to find the cause of the \$300,000 fire which visited here early Saturday morning and swept away several of the finest buildings in the town.

The fire was confined to the very business center, and it was so complete and so fierce that it swept both sides of the street for some distance with relentless fury.

Two brick blocks, three wooden ones of about three stories each, and the Episcopal church are included in the loss. Nothing is left of value in that section where the fire raged, for complete ruin is on every side.

The fire started in the opera house block, a five-story brick building on Main street. The ground floor is divided into four stores, the opera house being on the second floor. It was discovered at 2:15 a. m. by Officers Ives and Rowell, who were standing at the corner of Main and Friend streets, a short distance away. Ives patrols that particular beat, and he had passed by the opera house but a few minutes before, and said there was not the least sign of fire or smoke at that time.

"I happened to look up the street," said the officer, "and I thought I saw some mist or smoke. So I went back immediately. When I got to the building I could smell smoke, but there was no sign of fire.

Neither of the officers could see any blaze, but while they were searching a heavy explosion occurred, and sheets of flame burst through the front of the structure. The front wall, weakened by the force of the explosion, fell a moment later, filling the street with debris, and giving free vent to the flames.

The policemen were not hurt by the explosion, but Patrolman Ives, as he ran through the alley, was struck by falling of bricks and somewhat bruised. An alarm was sounded at 2:22, and the whole fire department responded. The sound of the explosion had awakened the neighborhood, and the streets were soon thronged with crowds of excited spectators.

Some of the citizens joined the firemen in their effort to save property, but owing to the heat and fury of the flames but little could be done in the way of removing goods from the stores and offices in the building.

Soon it became apparent that the local and volunteer force could not hope to make a successful battle. The firemen found themselves badly handicapped by bursting hose and the low pressure of water in hydrants.

At 2:30 a call for assistance was sent to Newburyport, six miles away, and in 25 minutes an engine and hose wagon had reached the scene. Meanwhile the flames had gained complete sway in the Bahan block and the structure, although built of brick, was soon destroyed.

At 3:45 the flames leaped across the street to the Rand-Adams block in spite of the work of the firemen, who battled with the heat and the wreckage from the opera house wall.

The buildings burned were the Opera house block, Bahan's, Rand-Adams, and Bartlett & Bagley blocks and St. James' Episcopal church. An unoccupied tenement house in the rear of the Bartlett and Bagley block also was badly damaged.

The Opera house and Bahan's were the two finest brick business blocks in the town. They were each five stories high.

The Rand-Adams building was of wood, four stories in height, and stood across the street from the Opera house. These three were destroyed, and the tenement business firms, lawyers, doctors and lodgers lost nearly everything. The Bartlett & Bagley block, also of four stories, and of wood, adjoined Bahan's. Its inside was burned out completely and it was almost a complete wreck.

WINDSOR HOTEL FIRE.

Many Bodies Still in the Ruins—Death List Is Most Ominous.

New York, March 19.—The Windsor hotel, for nearly 30 years one of the most famous hotels in this country, if not in the world, was destroyed by fire Friday afternoon. Many persons were burned to death, and more than half a hundred were injured. There is an ominous list of missing. Eleven bodies have been found and identified. All but one were of women who had leaped from the windows of the hotel or had fallen. Mrs. Warren F. Leland and her daughter are two of these. The others, with one exception, were guests at the hotel.

Of the 47 who are known to have been injured and whose names the police have, more than half the number are guests, the others are waiters, servants in the house. Many persons in the crowd were by friends, and their names at this time are not known. There were rescues by the score, some of them the most thrilling imaginable. Among the rescued were Mrs. Abner McKinley, wife of the brother of the president, her daughter Mabel and Miss Helen McKinley, the sister of the president.

The McKinleys were living at the hotel. The fire occurred in the middle of the day, in what was, for the time being, the most crowded part of the city. For Fifth avenue was jammed with sightseers from curb-line to house-line and from curb to curb with St. Patrick's day paraders. To this fact is due, perhaps, some of the loss of life and a good deal of the serious injury to persons, for the crowd interfered with the police and firemen; but so suddenly did the fire start and so quickly did it sweep through the big hotel, from floor to floor, from street to roof, from side to side, that there had been no crowd and nothing to hamper the work of the firemen, there would still have been many accidents and fatalities.

It is the worst hotel fire that New York has had for many years. The fire started, according to the best information, in a dining-room on the second floor. It was due to the careless removal of a match into a lace curtain. Had the building been a tinder-box the fire could not have taken hold quicker and completed the work of demolition in less time. It may be days before the list of dead is complete. With such awful rapidity did the flames spread, people no higher up in the building than the floor above the street had to fly for their lives.

There is no complete and satisfactory list of the missing. That there are many bodies in the ruins is almost certain. The latest estimate of dead, injured and missing reaches a total of 102, divided in this way. Dead, 16; injured, 47; missing, 41.

PENSION CHANGES.

Names of New England Men and Women Added to the Roll.
Washington, March 19.—The following pension changes resulting from the issue of March 6 are announced:
Maine—Restoration and Supplemental, John B. Hazen, Norway, \$8.
New Hampshire—Increase, Byron G. Andrews, Wilmet, \$5 to \$10.
Vermont—Increase, William Shaise, Brandon, \$5 to \$12. Origi 21, widows, etc., Eliza S. Cade, Newport, \$12.
Massachusetts—Original, John F. Calley, Lynn, \$6; John Griffin, Indian Orchard, \$6; Frederick Hilling, Somerville, \$6; Edward Noonan, Haverhill, \$6; George L. Hopkins, Fall River, \$6; Isaac R. Evans, Boston, \$6. Additional, Edwin Scaris, Worcester, \$6 to \$8. Restoration and additional, John H. Cummings, dead, Nahant, \$6 to \$12. Renewal, Jerome C. Wentworth, Roxbury, \$6. Increase, Willie H. Burns, Brighton, \$6 to \$12; Edward S. Hutchins, Lowell, \$6 to \$8. Original, widows, etc., Laura S. Kimball, Lynn, \$5; Georgianna Swadkins, South Boston, \$5; Martha E. Ireland, Medford, \$5; Lucinda C. Cummins, Nahant, \$5.
Rhode Island—Original, William Cook, Woonsocket, \$6. Original, widows, etc., Sarah M. Peterson, Providence, \$5.
Connecticut—Original, William D. Reed, Hartford, \$10; Theodore Arnold, Stamford, \$10. Original, widows, etc., Philena F. Perrin, Hartford, \$8.

THE PEACE TREATY.

M. Cambon Will Act for Spain at Exchange of Ratification.
Washington, March 19.—M. Cambon, the French ambassador, called at the department of state Saturday and served formal notice of the signature of the peace treaty at Madrid. It was agreed that the ambassador, Cambon, should act as the representative of the Spanish government in making the final exchanges, while Secretary Hay will represent the government of the United States.

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BLODGETT IN COURT.

Waterbury, Vt., March 19.—Randall Blodgett, who, on Feb. 23, accosted Sheriff Graves, presenting a shotgun, demanding the release of George Doherty, whom the sheriff was taking to the court room for arraignment charged with shooting Fred Murphy a day or two previously, appeared before Justice Burleigh Saturday and, waiving examination, was bound over to the county court.

The affair in which Blodgett figured created considerable excitement, the feeling among the citizens having been strong against Doherty for the shooting. Blodgett posed as the leader of a lynch party, but when he called upon his associates to act with him no one responded. The sheriff defended himself with his revolver and Blodgett disappeared. Later he gave himself up to the authorities, claiming that he had acted only in fun. G. W. Randall of this place became surety for Blodgett after the hearing and the latter was released.

NEW TRIAL REFUSED.

Boston, Mass., March 19.—The motion of John H. Chance, convicted of the murder of Drug Clerk Russell, for a new trial, on the ground that the weight of the testimony was against the verdict, was overruled by Judges Stevens and Bishop, who came in the superior criminal court Saturday morning, especially to hear arguments in the matter. The motion for a new trial for the convicted Chance on the ground of newly-discovered evidence, which it was expected Hagan would give, was, to the surprise of everyone present, "waived and withdrawn." Whether it can again be pressed is a question over which the attorney general and lawyers for Chance disagree.

WERE FEW.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 19.—The 623 ballot for United States senator in joint assembly Saturday resulted: Quay & Jenks 5, Daisell 1, Stone 1. No election.

OREGON AT MANILA.

Washington, March 19.—The navy department has been advised of the arrival at Manila of the battleship Oregon.

FAIRBANK'S FAIRY SOAP

is unequalled for the toilet and bath because it is pure, lathers freely, removes dirt, contains no injurious coloring matter, and is perfectly harmless to the most tender skin. It

Is Good Soap

for the laundry because it contains no resin to gum the clothes and no alkali to rot the threads; because it cleanses and preserves the clothes and will not injure the finest fabric; because it lasts longer and is therefore more economical than cheaper common soaps.

"The Soap of the Century."
—Mrs. Rorer.

PURE—WHITE—FLOATING.
Three convenient sizes for the toilet, bath and laundry.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston.

COUNTY OF ROCKINGHAM, N. H. PROPOSALS FOR A LOAN OF \$35,000.

The treasurer of the County of Rockingham will receive sealed bids at the office of the County Commissioners in Exeter, N. H., until 12 o'clock, noon, on Tuesday, March 21, 1899, for an issue of (\$35,000 00) Thirty-Five Thousand Dollars.

3 1-2% COUPON BONDS

each bond of the denomination of One Thousand Dollars. Coupons payable semi-annually on the first day of April and October of each year; bonds to be dated April 1, 1899, and payable as follows: \$7,000 April 1, 1905; \$7,000 April 1, 1907; \$7,000 April 1, 1909; \$7,000 April 1, 1909; \$7,000 April 1, 1910. Principal and interest payable at the office of the County Treasurer. This loan is authorized by the Legislature of New Hampshire. The loan will be awarded and notice given of such award, on March 21, 1899, and money must be paid on April 1, 1899. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

WILLIAM H. C. FOLLANSBY,
County Treasurer.
Exeter, N. H., March 9, 1899.

STANDARD BRAND. Newark cement.

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other

Public Works, and has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY JOHN H. BROUGHTON.

H. W. Nickerson, Embalmer and Funeral Director,
6 Daniel St., Portsmouth, N. H.
Calls by night at residence, 6 Court street, or at J. A. Snow's, 16 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at Office and Residence.
Office Open From 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

GET YOUR FALL & WINTER SUITS OF DENNIS O'LEARY, Tailor.

Suits to Order. \$14.00 and Upward
Overcoats, \$14.00 "
Pants, \$4.00 "

Cleaning, Repairing, Turning and Fitting.

5 BRIDGE STREET, PORTSMOUTH

Orders by mail or express promptly tended to.

CALL AND SEE US,

Classified Advertisements.

Small advertisements 25¢
Sold without delay
Seven Words to a Line.
Such as Wants, For Sale and To Let 50 cents per week. 25 cents one insertion.

WANTED—Case of bad health that H. P. A. N. S. will not benefit. Send 5 cents to H. P. A. N. S. Co., New York, for 100 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

TO LET—Furnished room with steam heat. Apply at 24 Fleet street.

Piano for sale. High grade upright piano. Address G. H. Box 315, Dover, N. H.

Send 10 cents to us and we will send you a bottle of our Dandruff and Scalp Cure. H. McKenney, N. H.

FOR SALE—Ten RIF-A-KS for 5 cents druggists. One gives relief.

Professional Cards.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M., 5 P. M., 7:30 to 10 P. M.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.,

DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

18 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours: 10 A. M. to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.
They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made. Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWETT,
Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. G. SULLIVAN,

(MANUFACTURER),
Manchester, N. H.

Gray & Prime DELIVER COAL

IN BAGS. NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 2-4

NOTICE.

Persons having right to be removed from the list of names to be placed on

THE FIRST KISS.

Sweetheart, 'twas but a while ago—
Scarce seem I yesterday.
Though now my locks are white as
snow, and all your curls are gray—
When, walking in the twilight haze
ere stars had smiled above
I whispered soft, "I love you," and
you kissed me for that love!

The first kiss, dear, and then you
hand—your little hand so sweet,
And whiter than the white, white sand
that twinkled at your feet,
Laid tenderly within my own! Have
queens such lovely hands?
No wonder that the whippoorwill
make sweet the autumn lands!

It seemed to me that my poor heart
would beat to death and break,
While all the world—Sweetheart!
Sweetheart! seemed singing for
your sake!
And every rose that barred the way
in glad and dying grace,
Forgot its faded summer day
and leaning, kissed your face!

I envied all the roses then and all the
rosy ways
That blossomed for your sake are still
my life's bright yesterdays.
But thinking of that first, sweet kiss
and that first clasp of hands,
Life's whippoorwill sing sweeter now
through all the autumn lands!

A WAYSIDE ROMANCE.

BY C. K. BURROW.

I was travelling southward in no particu-
larly contented mood—at least, it
pleased me to think that I was going
against my will, and solely out of re-
spect to my father's brother, who had
summoned me to his house on a matter
which might have stirred my blood a
little had I chosen to give my fancy
range.

I had recently, by the death of my
father, come into a moderate fortune.
I was the only child, and my mother
had died long before, so that, apart
from a few legacies, I was sole heir.
You may be sure that life shone before
me; it seemed to me a field for high
adventure, a thing stuffed with ro-
mance. From the empty pockets of a
boy I had suddenly risen to the full
purse of a man of substance; and, to be
honest, I think it was somewhat to my
honour that I made no evil use of my
new power. I had many faults then,
pride being the chief; but since those
days I have learned wisdom.

Well, then, some three-fourths of the
way between Worcester, from which I
started, and Dorchester, in Surrey, to
which I was journeying, I stopped to
change horses, and for my own and
my servants' refreshment. During the
last hour I had been thinking a
good deal of what awaited me at my
uncle's, and my pulse began to beat
the better of my will. In a word, I
was going to see the girl whom I was
destined to marry.

My father and his brother had not
been on the best of terms for many
years; but that had not prevented from
arranging that their children should
wed—an arrangement in which I had
never been consulted, or so far as I
knew, the lady either. To add to the
uncertainty of the whole affair, I had
never seen her; I did not even know
whether she were ugly or beautiful,
short or tall. I might be going to as-
sume a bondage of roses or of steel.

However, I was determined that if
the damsel did not please me, or I her,
that there should be no marriage. I
had no taste for martyrdom, and had
too delicate a stomach to take a wife
without love.

I told the landlord to have fresh
horses ready in an hour, and to attend
to my servants' appetites, and also
bade him send me a meal as quickly as
he could; I intended to end my journey
before sunset, and sleep that night in
my uncle's house. He took my orders
placidly, and conducted me to the par-
lor. It was empty, and I sat down by
an open window to look out upon the
village street. I began to nod in my
chair.

And with this nodding came a pleas-
ant dream, and, of course, it was about
her whom I was on my way to meet.
It seemed that I saw her standing in a
sunny orchard, with ripening apples
over her head, and her face and dress
were flecked with the moving shadows
of leaves. The grass was high about
her feet, reaching, indeed almost to
her knees; her brown hair floated free
about her shoulders; and there was a
sweet smile on her lips, and so inviting
a glance in her eyes, that I made
forward as though to clasp her.

"Nay, Cousin Nigel," she said; "wait,
Cousin Nigel," and stepped back. All
my thought at once became how to
win this fair creature of the orchard;
but with that I awoke, and found my-
self in the parlor of the "George and
Dragon," and there was a maid setting
out my meal.

As I turned to the table there was a
great noise of wheels and shouting,
and I stood up to see what sort of trav-
eler came with such a tumult of ar-
rival. A chaise drew up before the
door. A very elegantly dressed man
stepped out and handed forth a woman
after him; she took his hand timidly
without looking into his face, and I
saw that she would have freed it again
long before he had a mind to let it go.

She held her head so low that I could
not get a clear sight of her face at that
moment, but her figure was so graceful
and slim, and as it were, with such
force of youth in it, that I felt myself
happy only to have looked upon it. I
did not like the look of the girl's com-
panion, and I liked it less when I saw
him at close quarters later on.

I sat down to the table while my gen-
tleman was giving his orders, which he
did with small courtesy and great
noise, and had already made good way
with an excellent cold omelette before the
my guests were ushered into the

room. The man hesitated for a mo-
ment when he saw that the place was
already occupied, but after looking me
up and down in a manner that made
the blood tingle in my cheeks he came
in without more ado and drew the girl
after him. She had been crying; the
tears even then were wet upon her
lashes, and her breast shook with half-
spent sobs.

She threw me a timid, wistful glance,
and then dropped her eyes; if she had
gone down on her knees and begged for
my consideration it could not have
made me more her servant than that
glance. She was most tenderly pretty,
and the more I stole furtive looks at
her the more pleased I was with the
message my eyes carried to my heart.
As to her age, so that I felt old by
comparison, and I was infinitely touch-
ed by the redness of her eyes and
cheeks where she had rubbed them with
the tiny handkerchief still tight-
clamped in her hand. I was sure she
would have spoken to me had she
dared, and I was resolved that, at any
rate, we should not part unacquainted.

As for the child's companion, the
mere sight of him, added to her tears,
made me sick. He was not altogether
an ill-looking man, and might by some
have been accounted handsome; but he
had a brutal mouth, a shifty, rest-
less eye, and was of a swarthy, insolent
complexion that I did not love. He
seated himself close to the lady, and
would have ventured some tenderness
with her, but she gave him no en-
couragement; at which, smiling
grimly to himself, he watched her as a
cat watches a frightened bird.

I went on eating for some time and
applied myself with great attention to
the wine, in order to spur a somewhat
tardy tongue. In half an hour I knew
my carriage would be ready, and that
was but a short time to succor beauty
in distress, for that was what my heart
conjectured the scene before me to
represent. At last, leaning back in
my chair and uttering a sigh of satis-
faction, I found my voice.

"I give you good-day, sir. This inn
serves fair refreshments, and is better
than it looks." "I've known worse," he said, glance-
ing at the table; then he turned his
back on me again. "You travel fast," I said, "as though
upon some pleasant errand." "Or as though the runners were be-
hind," he said. "No, no; even they, surely, would re-
spect your company. The errand must
be pleasant."

"Your conjecture, sir," he said, "may
be right or it may be wrong. I imag-
ine that to be my business." "Come," said I, "don't be angry, but
drink a glass with me. We meet only
to part, and good liquor will dwell bet-
ter in the memory than curt words." "Sir," he answered, eyeing me savagely,
"I desire neither your liquor nor your
acquaintance, and you may drink
your wine yourself."

"I thank you," I said, "for so grace-
ous a permission, and may you learn
better manners before you grow too
old." "Bravo!" he sneered, "and a pretty
pair of you? The boy is impudent,
and deserves a whipping, and you," turn-
ing to the lady, "not much less. For
God's sake stop snivelling and be done
with this nonsense."

"As for the whipping," said I, drop-
ping a hand on my sword, "I take and
give only whippings with steel." "Bravo!" he sneered, "and a pretty
hand you make at the game, I'll be
bound."

"I'm at your service, sir," I said,
draining my glass.

The fellow was terribly put out, but
I could see that he had good reason to
avoid a quarrel; he looked from me to
the window and from the window to
the lady, and bit his lip with rage.
After a pause he said more quietly:
"I fight only with men, and then with
such as can show beads."

"For the lack of the beard," said I,
"you have to thank my razor." "Indeed," he said; "then the razor
must be like my lord chancellor, and
do little work."

"You have a pretty wit, sir!"
"I have often been commended for it."

"Doubtless by men, then," said I, "for
it bites too sharply for women." "Nay, you mistake, for women are
my greatest flatterers." He smiled so
grossly at the girl that if my life had
had to answer for it I could not have
held my tongue.

"Is it a woman's way to flatter by
tears?" I asked. "You young dog! If I had time and
were unincumbered I'd slit that saucy
tongue of yours!" he cried. "I asked for information, sir, not for
threats. I thought that in your charm-
ing society, which I enjoy immensely,
women might find their pleasure in
tears."

"You think too much, boy," he said;
and then, with an oath, he left the
room, and I heard him cursing the
landlord for his delay in serving him,
calling him more foul names than were
proper for a girl to listen to. That
was my opportunity, and I was quick
to take it, the more readily as the
lady's imploring eyes met mine again
in full gaze.

"Madam," said I, "if you are in any
trouble, and need a protector, my
sword and life are at your service. I
ask no questions—it is yours to com-
mand." "Oh, sir," she answered, "I have been
wicked, and 'tis now too late," and she
fell to weeping afresh.

"Dry your eyes, dear lady. Foolish
you may have been, but never wicked.
Anyway, this is no time for repenting.
Do you travel willingly with this gen-
tleman, or do you wish to be rid of his
company?"

"Yes, yes, to be rid of him—and to
forget." "His name is?" "Northfield," she murmured, as his

step sounded outside the door.

He entered, scowling, and glanced
suspiciously at us; but as I had not
moved, and the lady was still trying to
dry her tears, he said nothing, and sat
down again at her side. A moment
later food and wine were brought, and
as they took their places at the table
I rose and occupied my old station by
the window.

My blood was up, and by this time I
had forgotten all about the object of
my journey; the lady's youth and
beauty had made so subtle and at the
same time so strong an appeal to me
that I stopped to consider nothing
more. I have never, in all my life,
been able to stand against a woman's
weeping, and at the age at which I
then was, I was in the first flush of free-
dom, and I was in no humor to reason with
myself. I stood at the window, but
in such a way that I missed nothing
that passed at the table, and the more
I saw the more I itched for battle.

Northfield ate largely and drank
deeply, but the girl hardly carried a
 morsel to her mouth, and when she did
the quivering of her lips was pitiful to
see. He urged her to take more, but
she only shook her head, and at last
put down her knife and fork alto-
gether.

"Come, child," he said, "I begin to
weary of this nonsense; I don't want a
crying baby on my hands."

"I can't help crying," she said.
"You must help it, my lady; people
will think strange things to see your
red eyes and perhaps spoil the sport."

My carriage was being brought
round, and the sound of it made the
man prick up his ears. At the same
moment an idea shot into my head.

"The chaise is ready," Northfield
said; "quick, drink something at least,
if you cannot eat."

He filled a glass with wine, and I
could have sworn he adroitly dropped
some accursed powder into it.
"Drink," he said, pushing it toward
her.

"You are mistaken," said I; "that
carriage is mine."

The girl had put out her hand to
take the glass, but as I spoke I moved
toward the door and purposely stum-
bled against her arm; the glass was
overset, and as the liquor soaked into
the cloth there the powder lay upon the
surface like fine gray sand. "A thousand pardons!" I said.
"You clumsy fool!" cried Northfield,
rising as though to strike me. But he
thought better of it, and took the lady
roughly by the arm.

"Come, we will leave this gentleman
to play the fool alone," he said.

"I'm going back," she said. "I will
—go no further with you."

"Come," he said, and tightened his
hold upon her arm until she cried out.
"Sir," said I, staring at the stained
cloth, "did you ever know red wine to
have gray drops before?"

He turned pale, and the girl cried out
again; she tried to free herself, and
called in terror that she would not go.
He clapped a heavy hand over her
mouth.

"Mr. Northfield, if that is your true
name," I said, "you're a rogue, and the
lady shall not stir a step."

He released her suddenly to confront
me, and in answer to a signal she ran
round and stood trembling by my side.
"You see, she puts herself under my
protection," said I. "It is not nice for
a gentleman to drug a lady's wine; in-
deed, the law might have something to
say."

"By God!" he cried, his face white
with passion, "you shall pay for this.
She's my wife."

He loosened his sword; I glanced out
of the window, and saw that my car-
riage was almost ready.

"No, no," cried the girl.

"Keep close to me," I whispered to
her, and we moved toward the door.
But Northfield was there before us,
and stood with his back against it,
sword in hand. I drew, and, begging
my companion not to spoil the chances
of her escape by crying out, faced him
with steady nerves than I could have
given myself credit for.

"Stand aside!" I cried.

"Fool, do you want your lungs prick-
ed?"

"They are a fair target—try, if it
pleases you. He made a pass at me,
and in a wink we had engaged. I was
a fair swordsman, but he was a bet-
ter; I, however, had the advantage in
cooler nerves and the better position,
for so long as I could keep him to the
door he could not fall back. I was
fearful every second that the ring of
steel would bring the servants about
us, and therefore, at great risk, I tried
to end the matter quickly.

My chance came—he overreached
himself, my point entered his breast
just below the neck, and he fell for-
ward, swooning, upon his face. In a
moment I had him upon his back and
his short open; the wound was nasty,
but I gladly thought not serious. I
had no fancy to have the man's death
on my conscience.

The lady was so weak from terror
that I had almost to carry her out, but
when we reached the door she plucked
up courage to lean upon my arm. The
landlord was blinking in the sun, and
my chaise was ready. I put £5 into
his hand, bade him not disturb the
other guest for half an hour, that we
might have a good start in case the
fellow was hot for a pursuit, and then,
opening the carriage door, handed the
girl in and bade the postillions ride for
an extra guinea. Directly I was seated,
off we went, at such a terrific pace
and in such a cloud of dust that you
would have thought a royal embassy
was on the road to court!

I leaned back against the cushions
at my companion's side and looked at
her cautiously. I felt extraordinarily
lifted up at the sight of her; she was
so young, so sweet, so tenderly fash-
ioned. Her left hand lay in her lap,
and I saw that there was no wedding
ring upon it, I had been certain before

that the man had lied. I was so moved
by her fearfulness to me that I could
not refrain from touching her fingers.
They closed about mine for a happy
second.

"My protector!" she murmured.
In half an hour, when heat had had
time to cool, I began to reflect upon the
strangeness of my situation, and it was
certainly sufficiently awkward to make
me serious. Here was I, a young
bachelor, on my way to my uncle's
house, whose daughter I was to marry,
and in the carriage was a girl, young
and pretty, and of a most engaging
person, whose name I did not know,
whose gallant, or abductor, or what-
ever he was, I had incontinently
wounded, and whose simplicity, appar-
ently, was so profound that she was as
contented in my hands as she might
have been in her mother's.

By this time she appeared to be
asleep, and I had not the heart to call
her back to knowledge of the speed-
ing carriage and her world of sorrows.
But at last, when we were some dozen
miles or so upon our way, I thought it
best to try to bring matters to an is-
sue. I touched her hand again and
again her fingers answered mine; she
had not been asleep after all!

"Madam," I said, "we are now travel-
ling southward, and if your home lies
in this direction I will bid my men
drive you there."

"Oh, no, no, not home," she cried.

"Where, then, if not home?"

"Anywhere but home," she said; "my
father will never forgive me."

"He could not, surely, withstand your
pleading."

She opened her eyes and shook her
head.

"He would never forgive a runaway,"
she said.

"Not even when the runaway thinks
better of it, and returns?"

"Ah, but that is not all. If you only
knew how naughty I've been!"

"Dear lady, you make much of little;
I dare take my oath you have no heavy
sin upon your conscience. Suppose
you did run away with this rascal
Northfield. There's no great harm
done, and you've stopped in time."

"I believed he loved me," he said he
loved me, and I was so unhappy. But
he was, oh! so rough so cruel. I
hated him then!"

She stamped her foot and set her lit-
tle teeth together, which made the
rise in me again. I was sorry that
my sword had not pricked deeper; the
man who could plot evil against so fair
a life as this deserved no pity.

"Think no more of him," I said.

"You are now with me, and as safe in
my keeping, if you will trust me, as in
a nursery."

"I trust you—yes," she said; "you
saved me."

"Ah," said I, "if I had such a sweet
maid as you for a sister!"

"I will be your sister," she said, smile-
ing into my eyes.

"Then, dear sister, you will have a
brother whose life is at your com-
mand."

"You have already risked it once."

"That was nothing, child; even my
groom would have done as much."

She shook her curls in pretty disbe-
lief, and my responsibility began to
weigh upon me again. For, although
all this was very pretty, and a game at
which I could have spent hours, yet
the carriage was still flying at top
speed toward my destination, and if
the lady would not tell me where she
lived, what was I to do? In all my
uncertainty, however, and in spite of
the talk of sister, I was sure of one
thing, and that was, that I would not
marry my Cousin Audrey.

After a time I drew to my compan-
ion again, and could not but observe
how, with returning security, her love-
liness grew; it seemed to expand and
open, like a blossom shyly turning sun-
ward after a storm. The thought that
if I insisted on taking her home I
might have little opportunity to culti-
vate an acquaintance already dear to
me put another notion into my head;
and although it was wild enough I was
in no mood to reject it on that score.

"I am going," said I, "to a relative in
Surrey, and if you like to come with
me, I can promise you a courteous, if
not a cordial, welcome. You will be
safe there, at least, and to-morrow, or
at any time you wish, I will see your
father and plead for your forgiveness.
It already grows toward evening, and
we cannot now be far from my uncle's
house."

"I will go with you," she said, "and,
oh! thank you for the thought."

When it was settled, I began to see
to what a pretty complication I was
working, and, indeed, it seemed doubt-
ful whether my own recognition would
be even courteous. The circumstances
in which I met the lady would, of
course, explain something; but I had
no reason to suppose my uncle either
blind or a fool, and I was determined,
from the first, to let him see where
my preference lay. As to my Cousin
Audrey, since she had never seen me,
she could not love me, so there would
be no hearts broken. The probability
was that she disliked the prospect of
my visit as much as I did.

It was a beautiful, clear evening,
wonderfully gracious and serene, and
in the long silence that fell between us
I turned to the carriage window and
looked out at the country through
which we sped.

My companion, during all the time
we had been together, had never taken
any account of the country—an omis-
sion I have observed in many girls.
Presently we passed over the base of a
noble hill, with white shining through
the green, and all astir, as it seemed,
with little winds.

"That must be Box Hill!" I cried.

She started and laid a hand on my
arm, leaning to my side of the chaise
to look.

"Box Hill!" she repeated, and her
face paled and her voice shook.

"Why not Box Hill?" I said. "We're
close to Dorking now."

"Dorking!"

The poor child shook with fright, and
hid her face in her hands.

"Oh, you're taking me home," she
cried, "and I did so trust you!"

"Dear lady," I said, "if your home is
here, 'tis no fault of mine that you are
back again. Remember, I beseech you,
that you never told me where you lived,
nor did I question you."

She took no heed of me, but wrung
her hands and cast herself back against
the cushions in despair.

"To come back after all!" she cried.
"I was wicked to run away, I know, I
know; but to come back the same day
like a child-truant! I never really
loved Mr. Northfield, but he persuaded,
and persuaded, and flattered me, and
at last I promised. I was to marry
my cousin, whom I'd never seen, and
I shall b-have to m-marry him!"

I listened to this speech in blank
amazement; but when it was ended I
laughed aloud for joy of the light that
broke upon me.

"You're un-k-kind to I-I laugh," she
sobbed.

"Unkind to you?" I cried, catching
her hand. "What is your name, sweet
mistress?"

"Audrey M-Mortimer," she said.

"And mine," cried I, "is Nigel Gray,
your Cousin Nigel, very much at your
service, and very much in love with
Cousin Audrey!"

For a moment we gazed into each
other's eyes in a kind of transport, and
then, without more ado, I took the lit-
tle lady in my arms and kissed her.
At first she tried to be a little prim
and coy, but, later, she sat upon my
knee, although the chaise was narrow,
and clasped her arms about my neck.

"You dear, brave cousin!" she cried.

"Am I so dreadful, and will you run
away again?"

"Don't tease me, Nigel," she pleaded,
and laid her cheek against mine. She
was little more than a child, after all,
and my heart beat high and quick to
think from what, under Providence, I
had saved her that day.

"What can I tell father?" she asked.

"You only left home this morning?"

"Yes, cousin."

"Tell him that you ventured on to the
road to see this strange cousin of
yours, and that he recognized you and
picked you up."

"But that would be a story!"

"Well, I will tell it for you, if you
will forgive me afterward. Do you
think you will ever love me, Audrey?"

"I love you already, Cousin Nigel."

"Nigel, without the cousin."

"Nigel," she said.

And so, you see, the adventure ended
happily for both of us, but I told my
Uncle Mortimer, privately, exactly
what had really occurred, in order that
we might be on guard against the man
Northfield. He, however, had had his
lesson; and his wound, I suppose, not
proving serious, he hid the scar and
thought it best to keep a closed mouth.
Indeed, not long after, he disappeared
from the country, and was heard of
later on in America, where I trust he
was better appreciated than he ever
was here.

As for Audrey, no sweeter woman
ever breathed than my wife, and she
has made up to me a thousandfold for
thinking so lightly of me before she
had ever seen my face. And for my-
self, though I have had many encoun-
ters since then and against heavier
odds, none ever had so fair a reward.

Largest Silver Mine.

The biggest silver producer in the
world at present is the Broken Hill
Proprietary Company in New South
Wales. The output of that company's
mines for the fiscal year ending on
May 31, 1898, was 6,122,270 fine ounces
of silver. The Anaconda Copper Min-
ing Company in Montana came second,
with a production of 5,074,036 ounces
of silver. It is worth noting that in
both of these mines the silver is pro-
duced in connection with other metals
—at Broken Hill with lead and at Ana-
conda with copper. The latter is prin-
cipally a copper mine, since the metal
forms the greater part of the value of
its ores.

The Compania Huanchaca de Bolivia
has had the operation of its mines seri-
ously interfered with for the last two
years by water and other mishaps. Its
production in 1897 was 151,995 kilo-
grams, or 4,886,673 ounces, of silver.
This is not much more than one-half
of the maximum output which was
reached in 1893 and was 281,007 kilo-
grams, or 9,024,385 ounces.

Sign of the Three Balls.

The three gilded balls used by pawn-
brokers are the three gilded pills which
the Florentine banking house of the
Medici assumed as their arms when
they became wealthy. The founder of
the family had been a medicus; his
children went into banking and got
rich; they assumed the canting coat
of arms of the pills, and hung them
out to show where their bank was—
their business being largely in the na-
ture of pawnbroking. Their rivals
caught on to the idea and hung up
three golden balls, and so their suc-
cessors, having given up banking, re-
tain the balls as the emblem of the
pawnbroking side of the business.

Taxation in China.

The Chinese are perhaps the most
lightly taxed people in the world. In
China all the land belongs to the State,
and a trifling sum per acre—never al-
tered through long centuries—is paid
as rent. This is the only tax in the
country, and it

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35 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.
MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1899.
WASHINGTON DOCK PLANS.
 The bureau of yards and docks is engaged on the plans for the stone dock at Portsmouth, N. H., and the timber docks at League Island and Mare Island navy yards. The dock at Portsmouth will be the first to be called for in the case of the Mare Island structure, the specifications for which contemplate a dock 750 feet in length over all, eighty feet in width on the floor, 141 feet and six inches in width on the coping and thirty feet draft on the sill at mean high water. It is also proposed to have a crib work at the entrance to the dock, that system being more substantial and less liable to change of form than the former system of piles, braces and sheathing, which has been used. In the timber docks already built a good deal of trouble has been experienced, especially with the dock at League Island, in preventing the sides from coming in. In some instances, when a ship has been docked, it has been necessary to shore up the sides of the abutment.—Army and Navy Register.

OFFICER DETACHED FROM NAVY YARD.
 Gunner Otto Fries U. S. N. who has been stationed at the navy yard for the past year and six months has been ordered to Newport News, in connection with installing the ordinance outfit of the battleship Kentucky. He has made a number of friends here and in Kittery who will regret his departure.
 Mrs. Fries will accompany her husband as far as New York where she will pass the summer with her parents. Mr. Fries will leave on Thursday for his new port of duty.
PROMOTED TO RANK OF COMMANDER.
 The naval personnel bill makes Lieut. Commander James K. Cogswell of this city a commander and when he receives his additional five numbers in honor of his part in the battle of Santiago as executive officer of the Oregon, it will place him well up on the list. He was examined in Boston the past week and will receive his new commission as soon as all the examinations are held.
A GAIN REPORTED.
 "My mother had dizzy spells and she began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. She gained in health and strength and was soon able to be about the house. She is now enjoying good health. We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine there is." Miss MERRIE M. Gross, 39 Brewster St., Rockland, Me.,

Hood's Pills give strength even while their cathartic qualities are at work. Easy to take.
THOSE SPANISH GUNBOATS.
 The Herald learns from a most reliable source that the Spanish gunboats, Sandoval and Alvarado, which were switched off at Washington will come here after all. The trim little crafts are now at the Washington yard in charge of Lieut. E. A. Anderson, and if they reach here will give work to a number of mechanics.
A SHORT CROP OF MAPLE SUGAR.
 The report comes that maple sugar makers, principally in Vermont, will not tap their maple trees this season on account of the ravages of the forest worm last season, and which they fear will return this season. Consequently the amount made may fall short of the average by 50 per cent.

ANNOUNCEMENT.
 Today, and every day next week, our advertised agents, the Globe Grocery Co., will sell you a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or money refunded.
H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,
 Chicago, Ill.

TAKEN TO CITY FARM.
 The big roan horse owned by the city has been lame for some weeks and unable to be worked. Today the animal was taken to the city farm where an attempt to work the animal on the farm will be made.

OBSEQUIES.
 The funeral of Mrs. John E. Roberts was held from her late home on Sheafe street on Saturday afternoon, Rev. Lucius H. Thayer officiating. Interment was in Harmony Grove cemetery by Funeral Director H. W. Nickerson.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
 Fourth quarterly conference will be held this evening in the vestry at 7.30 o'clock.
 Croup instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas Electric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

WAYWARD MARY.
 Only Thirteen Yet She Stole Her Mother's Pocketbook and Skipped.
 The mother of Mary Neagle, a thirteen-year-old Portland girl was in this city today, in search of her daughter. It seems that Mary, who is a wayward girl, was slated for a term at the industrial school. Becoming aware of this fact she stole her mother's pocketbook and took the train, stating that she was going to Boston.
 Mary's description is as follows: Height, 4 feet 2 inches; weight 65 pounds; complexion, dark; hair, dark and curly; extra long eyelashes. When she left home Mary was dressed in a short plaid dress, dark cheviot sack or coat with large buttons, red undersack and a velvet trimmed black hat with black feathers.

A BIG WAR SHIP.
 The Cruiser Raleigh Larger Than Anything Sent Here.
 The U. S. S. Raleigh which has been ordered to this navy yard is a protected cruiser of 4213 tons and if she arrives here she will be the only modern fighting ship of the new navy to come to the yard. She will be the largest vessel that has ever been ordered to this naval station and if the orders of Chief Hitchborn are not overruled our citizens will plan a grand reception for the officers and crew.

WILL HE WIN THIS TIME?
 For the fifth time during the past five years Rear Admiral Hitchborn has recommended that a naval vessel of some size and prominence be sent to this yard, but in every case his orders have been changed by the navy department. As will be seen in our new columns he has recommended that the cruiser Raleigh now on the way home from Manila be sent here for repairs.
 The question now arises, will she reach this station?
 The chances are now said to be in favor of her being sent here but it is hard to tell just what the bureau of navigation may do.
 A majority of the bureau chiefs are in favor of this yard but the official charged with issuing orders has up to date held the winning card in each case.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.
 Nervous prostration is a widespread affliction in these days of bustle and hurry. Everybody is rushing, consequently men and women overwork themselves, do not get enough of sleep, are careless about their food and neglect hygienic laws. By and by they find they are all run down and threatened with nervous prostration. They begin to take remedies which do them no good and soon their condition is pitiable indeed. Skill and experience, however, can restore the lost health. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the famous specialist, has cured thousands of such cases. Get his advice if you are in this condition. You can consult Dr. Greene by letter, free. It costs you nothing to get his advice. Write to him at once and you will soon be in the way of recovering your lost health.

AT THE NAVY YARD.
 A board of officers will soon be appointed to locate the new dry dock. F. G. Mills of Newburyport, Mass., called on friends at the yard on Saturday.
 Lieut. Commander James K. Cogswell, U. S. N., was a visitor to the yard on Saturday.
 Rear Admiral Endicott, chief of the bureau of yards and docks, is showing this yard many considerations.
 Samples of borings taken from sites A and B for the proposed new dock have been forwarded to the bureau of yards and docks at Washington.
 Carpenter J. B. Fletcher has started a force of men at work refitting building No. 42 for use as a work shop for the various trades represented in the department of yards and docks.

TRAINS DELAYED.
 Train No. 345, due in this city at 8:30 o'clock on Sunday evening, was delayed several hours at Ipswich owing to an accident to the engine. An engine and crew from this city were sent up to draw the train down. The Pullman was delayed over an hour by the accident and did not arrive here until nearly ten o'clock, bringing the passengers of the other train.

NEW BICYCLE COMBINE.
 A bicycle combine embracing the leading men in the trade, is now on. Col. Pope says it is not a combination to increase the prices of bicycles. It is in the interest of the buyers, who will get better bicycles for the same prices as now rule.
HOLY WEEK.
 Holy week, beginning March 26, will be specially observed at the Catholic church, with the appropriate services.

CITY BRIEFS.
 "The blizzard was a hummer, But in Providence we trust We burn less gas in summer. An' the water pipes don't bust!"
 The worst walking of the winter. Sleighs are once more brought into use.
 The church attendance Sunday was very light.
 The walking yesterday was about as bad as it could be.
 According to the almanac this is the first day of spring.
 The churches on Sunday were very light in attendance.
 March has furnished a considerable variety of weather so far.
 Several new cottages are to be built at Wallis' sands this season.
 The electric railroad to Rye Centre is expected to be completed July 15th.
 Mr. Thomas A. Ward will move into his new residence on Lafayette road in May.
 F. W. Knight, the well-known shoe man, has returned from a visit in England.
 Mayor Page is assured of the hearty support of all citizens, regardless of party.

Many people sat down on the sidewalks without the slightest assistance on Sunday.
 The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.
 Langdon Colony, Pilgrim Fathers, holds its semi-monthly meeting in U. V. U. hall this evening.
 Manager Schurman's bowling team will be greatly strengthened on their visit to Exeter next Thursday evening.
 A special meeting of the Warwick club will be held this evening to take action on six applications for membership.
 Have your shoes repaired by John W. Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work a specialty.
 Station Agent Grant had a number of extra hands at work this morning thawing out the switches in the depot yard.
 The Brewer's Union at a recent meeting voted to send \$100 to the Marlboro strikers to aid them in their fight for better wages.

The Christian Aid society connected with the Court street church are to give an English garden party on Thursday next at the church vestry.
 The balance of the city officers will be filled at the meeting of the city government on Thursday evening and a large crowd will be in attendance.
 The storm of sleet Saturday night and Sunday was one of the most disagreeable of the winter and left the streets in a wretched condition.
 Sergt. Welby of Battery M. 4th U. S. A., stationed at Fort Constitution, left on Sunday on a 30 days furlough, which he will pass in Washington.
 A special term of the supreme court will open at Exeter today for the purpose of making a list of the cases to be tried at the regular term, which comes in April.
 Electric light men had no little difficulty in trimming street lights yesterday. In some instances the arc frames were so heavily charged that it was impossible to work on them.
 The ice storm somewhat interfered with the electric roads. The cars on the P. R. and Y. were delayed somewhat by the ice covered trolley wires which gave a brilliant pyrotechnic display.

The lecture "Near the Kingdom," addressed to young people by Rev. George W. Gile of the Middle street Baptist church and given therein at the evening service, called out a fine congregation.
 Several from Exeter will attend the meeting of the East Rockingham Pomona grange at Portsmouth Thursday. In the afternoon the question, "Should United States Senators be Elected by Popular Vote?" will be discussed.—Exeter paper.
 The Church of the Immaculate Conception observed with its customary impressive rites the obligations of Passion Sunday, the beginning of Passion week. Next Saturday will be the feast of the Annunciation, and Sunday will be Passion Sunday.

The new Public Market of the Globe Grocery Co. has become a fixed fact and will be open on Tuesday morning. Messrs. True and Cummings, both meat cutters with years of city experience in public markets, will have charge of the meat and fish department. The portion of the store where all these Meats, Vegetables and Fresh Fish of all kinds are kept, looks very inviting. You ought to go in and see it when opened.
 Advertisements for the Easter number of the Gazette, America's oldest newspaper, will be received as late as Tuesday, March 28th. You want to be in it.

PERSONALS.
 Judge Emery has returned from Concord.
 Mrs. Walter Harriman is ill at her home in Concord.
 Howard Hanson was the guest of friends in Boston over Sunday.
 Miss Ethel Frothingham is seriously ill at her home at Christian Shore.
 Horace Pender of Harvard College spent Sunday at his home in this city.
 Joseph Foster, Jr., of Harvard college spent Sunday at his home in this city.
 Mr. William Brals, Jr., of Boston passed Sunday in this city with relatives.
 Mr. Minot D. Beacham of Boston passed Sunday with his father on State street.
 A. B. Winkley, the well known cyclist was the guest of friends in town Sunday.
 W. F. Maguire of Haverhill, Mass., spent Sunday at his former home in this city.
 Mr. Horace G. Pender of Harvard Law school is passing a few days with his parents.
 Hon. Frank Jones came down from Boston on Saturday evening after a week's stay.

Miss Grace Ireland of Manchester is the guest of her brother, W. W. Ireland, Broad street.
 Mr. A. J. Haight and daughter, Miss Nettie, passed Sunday at their home in Salisbury, Mass.
 Capt. Wm. G. Rand of Boston passed Sunday at Kittery, the guest of Capt. James Sylvester.
 Mr. Joseph Foster, Jr., of Harvard college, passed Saturday and a portion of Sunday in town.
 Miss Daisy Morrill of South Berwick is the guest of her aunt, Miss Lillian Morrill, High street.
 Dr. Benjamin Cheever passed Saturday and Sunday in Boston and witnessed "The Christian."
 Fred Drew of New York city, is passing a few days in his native city here, renewing old acquaintances.
 Mrs. M. L. Rice of Skowhegan, Me., who has been the guest of friends in this city has returned home.
 The Portsmouth people who were in Dover Sunday and stopped until the last train had a long wait of it.
 Mr. Frank W. Ferguson of Boston passed Sunday in this city, the guest of Mr. M. E. Prescott, High street.
 Miss Minnie Wright of Rochester sang at the North church on Sunday in place of Miss Harriett Whittier.
 Mr. Charles F. Richards, formerly of this city, has been recently appointed a route clerk on the Fitchburg railroad.
 Mr. Charles H. Hayes of Brockton, Mass., passed Sunday in town, the guest of his mother on Prospect street.
 Mr. William E. Chesley, the Market street grocer, is suffering from an attack of blood poisoning in his left hand.
 Mr. Frank Philbrick of the purchasing department of the Boston & Maine railroad passed Sunday in this city with relatives.
 Ex-Alderman Harry B. Yeaton, who has been confined to his house by illness, has so far recovered as to be at his office.
 Mr. Fielding Bradford of Portland, passed Sunday in this city with relatives, returning to the Forest city on the Pullman.
 Mr. C. H. Hayes of this city passed Sunday at Brentwood, the guest of Superintendent Henry Bean of the county farm.
 Miss Sadie Emery of Portland reached Noble's island on Saturday to visit Miss Grace Young, and thence goes to Eliot to visit relatives.
 Mrs. E. E. Partridge arrived on Thursday afternoon from Philadelphia to make her sister, Mrs. E. F. Hooper of Noble's island, a visit.
 Word has been received here of the arrival at Manila of Surgeon Irving W. Rand of the regular army, son of J. Sullivan Rand of Lafayette road.
 Mrs. Nelson Walker and young daughter, Nellie, have arrived home from La Mano, Me., where she had been called by the death of her grandfather.
 Messrs. William J. Gallagher and Fred Young, the popular clerks at John S. Young's grocery, passed Sunday with friends in Byfield, Mass.
 Mr. Stephen Osgood, brother of Mrs. A. P. Wendall of Daniel street, was one of the sufferers by the severe fire in Georgetown. His interest on a block was covered by insurance.
 C. A. Richmond, the well-known correspondent of the Manchester Union, has a collection of the newspaper postage stamps which have been put on sale in New York by the government.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. Fisher Eldredge and Miss Eldredge, who have been on a trip to New Mexico and California are expected home this week and come direct to Portsmouth and reopen their residence.

A FIERCE FIGHT.
 Two Shoemakers Settle a Dispute With Bare Knuckles.
 A terrific fight between two employees of the shoe factory, took place near the new electric car barn at the Creek Saturday evening, with bare fists.
 The fight grew out of an argument between the two men, as to which was the better man and they agreed to fight it out. Both chose their seconds and, accompanied by a crowd of about thirty, proceeded to the spot where they were soon engaged in a fierce conflict.
 For twenty minutes they pounded each other without mercy. Both were bleeding freely about the face and were pretty badly used up when a couple of police officers appeared on the scene and caused a general stampede.
 The two principals got safely away but not before the officers found out who they were as well as the names of their seconds and a number of the on-lookers. It is said that warrants will be issued for the arrest of the principals in the affray, and will probably be served on them this morning. Both men were badly used up in the fight and will carry marks of it for some time.

PERSONAL.
 Miss Alice E. Grant of Middle street is visiting relatives in Manchester.
 Mrs. J. W. Watkins of Manning Place is seriously ill with pleurisy and bronchitis.
 Mrs. Fred J. Pillsbury and young son, who have been the guest of Capt. Samuel H. Pillsbury and wife at Kittery, returned home to Boston Sunday afternoon.
 The Herald will give you more local news during the next year than you have ever found in any other local paper.

"One Grain Fills not a Sack, But Helps Its Fellows."
 In Spring work, we sow grain and expect a harvest. The cloddy ground is plowed, harrowed and cross-harrowed until with proper fertilizing it is in condition to respond heartily. How about your blood? It should have attention; the clods of impurity need dissolving and purifying with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
 If this is done, the grains of health (corpuscles of blood) will bring you into a perfect state, making you better fitted for life's duties and pleasures. Hood's never disappoints.
 Sore Eyes — "Humor in the blood made my daughter's eyes sore, so that we feared blindness, until Hood's Sarsaparilla made her entirely well. E. B. Gibson, Henniker, N. H."
 Erysipelas — "My little girl is now fat and healthy on account of Hood's Sarsaparilla curing her of erysipelas and eczema. It is our family medicine, as we all take it." Mrs. H. O. Whately, Port Chester, N. Y.
 Catarrh — "I was so low with catarrh that I could not get around the house. Tried all sorts of remedies. Hood's Sarsaparilla was the last. It cured me." Mrs. CHARLES KIRBY, 335 Oak Lane, York, Pa.
 Dyspepsia — "We all use Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured my brother-in-law and myself of dyspepsia. I owe my life to it." M. H. Kirk, 607 Franklin St., Philadelphia.
 Sick Headache — "Dizziness, loss of appetite and sick headache made me discouraged. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me better at once. Would not be without it." Mrs. MARY SWANSON, Rutland, Vt.
 Nervousness — "I was so weak, nervous and very delicate, staggered in attempting to walk. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills made me well. I feel like another person." MARIANNE, Mt. Airy, N. C.
 Scrofula — "Rob, our little boy had the grip, which was followed by a mass of scrofulous sores. After trying other medicines without avail, Hood's Sarsaparilla made a perfect cure. It is a great blood purifier." Mrs. E. S. S. Thompson, Del.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints
 Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WE MAKE CANDY.
 If you desire from CANDIES visit headquarters.
 The sale and manufacture of all high class CANDIES is our business.

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FAY BLOCK
LATEST DESIGNS IN WALL PAPERS FOR 1899.
JOSEPH E. HOXIE
PAINTER & DECORATOR
 Cor State and Pleasant Sts.,
 Facilitates the public to examine his large live of wall paper and borders before purchasing elsewhere.
 We execute everything in the painting and decorative line and do our work to the satisfaction of our customers.
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 A Suit or Overcoat That Will Please You, And Prices Right.
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 Office—13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building.
 Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
 Residence—3 Merrimac St.

SPRING 1899.
 The new hats for spring made by LAMSON & HUBBARD of Boston are ready for inspection.
 We cordially invite examination of these popular goods, the leading make for New England young men.

HENRY PEYSER & SON